

Chapter 4

Juanita Dille 317

FIRST COURT OF POCAHONTAS (cont.)

The business of the third day of this historical term of court was the organization of the 127th Regiment of the State Militia as a part of the Virginia military establishment. The following citizens were commissioned as officials:

John Baxter, Colonel
Benjamin Tallman, Lieutenant Colonel
William Blair, Major
Boone Tallman, William Arbogast
Henry Herold, Isaac Moore
and Milburn Hughes, Captains
Andrew G. Mathews
Robert Warwick, William Morgan
William Young and James Rhea, Lieutenants
Jacob Slaven, James Wanless
Samuel Young and
James Callison, Ensigns

Regimental Muster

From the time of the organization of the 127 Regiment on March 7, 1822 until the Civil War, Regimental Muster days were the big social gatherings of the year. It was the one occasion on which all the men of the county had a chance to get together. Every man between the ages of eighteen and forty-five were required to take part in the military practice.

For several year after the organization of this Regiment the Brigade Inspector was Major John Alexander of Lexington.

He would bring his drummer and fifer with him, two colored men in bright red uniforms. These colored men were the envy of all the colored men of the county.

The Colonel would train the men for about three days. Then on the fourth day came the yearly regimental, or "Big Muster" as it was usually called. This took place in May just after corn planting. People crowded into Huntersville from all sections of the county and there was much social hilarity. The saloons did a flourshing business. About eleven o'clock the long roll of the drum was heard. The colonel and his staff appeared at the head of the street and paraded. the street proceeded by fife and drum. On their return the Colonel instructed the adjutant to have the regiment formed. The Colonel and staff would then return to headquarters.

In the meantime the Captain gave orders for the men to fall into ranks. When formed the adjutant placed them in position and reported all in readiness. The Colonel and his staff would appear at the head of the regiment. It was then reviewed by the Colonel and his staff proceeded by the band. Then he would return to the head of the regiment. The order was then given to close ranks and form in column of twos. Soon the whole regiment was on the march to a neighboring field selected for the developments. Two or three hours would be passed in drill and fake battle, then the bugle would sound the retreat. The drum and fife would take up Bonapartes' "Retreat from Moscow" and the whole column would return to Huntersville in slow and regular order. There they disbanded.

Cake, beer and other drinks were then passed round. And then came the celebration for which so many had looked forward. Night usually found many of them still in town sorry it did not last longer. Some of them would stage fake battle on their way home which can be illustrated by the following events:

MAY 1834 on returning from Muster rather late in the evening some of the men were racing their horses in furious charge against imaginary British on the Cummings Creek road, Two miles from Huntersville. While not in the charge. Isaac Jordan's horse seemed to smell something of the make-believe battle, reared and plunged, throwing his rider and severely fracturing his thigh. William Gibson, merchant and hotel keeper at Huntersville was sent for and Mr. Jordan was taken back to Mr. Gibson's home. John Cochran was employed to nurse him for three months until he was able to return home.

Pocahontas citizens who were colonels of the regiment were: John Baxter, Benjamine Tallman, John Hill, Paul McNeel, D.W. Kerr, James Tallman, W.T. Gammon, James T. Lockridge, David W. Kerr.

Juanita S. Dilley
Clover Lick, W. Va.

Regimental Muster Day
and
County Officials

June 7, 1940

Nelle Y. McLaughlin
Marlinton, W. Va.

POCAHONTAS COUNTY

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Chapter 5 - Section 2

All my life I have heard of the lost seng patch in the mountains somewhere between the headwaters of Greenbrier River and Shavers Fork Cheat. One of the stories was that Union soldiers on a scouting tour in the mountains came upon an acre or two of seng stalks, growing thick as weeds. There was no time to stop and dig, and those who survived the war never could go back and find the place. At least, that is what they said.

One of these soldiers, who fought under General Averill, was an uncle of Sol Workman (S. S. Workman) of Marlinton. The young soldier marked the place as being on the blazed line of an ancient land survey. He told his nephews, Jim and Sol Workman about it, and how they could find it if they would follow the old land line. At a guess this might have been a line of the old Phillip Survey, made away back just after the American Revolution. One of the lines of one of these old land surveys in that part of the country is nearly twenty miles long on one bearing.

Anyway about thirty years ago before the big timber was cut, Sol and Jim Workman took back packs of provisions and set out to find the lost seng patch. Out from Durbin they found the old line of marked trees, and for the better part of a week they followed the line, senging as they went and sleeping where night came upon them.

Finally they came to the place, on the rocky side